

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

—LIBERTAS, DEI, ATRIA.—CINCINNATI.—"Where liberty dwells, there is my Country."

BY MITCHENER & MATHEWS.

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POETRY.

THE SWISS EMIGRANT.

To the hills of his dreams, from the land of his joy,
The foot of the Swiss was tempted to roam;
By the forest-clad banks of the wild Rhine,
He heard him a cottage, and all'd it his home.
The rich gifts of peace and plenty surround him,
A region of rapture and splendour beguiles,
And joy's fond endearments and pleasures have crowned him,
With the beauty and bliss of their sunniest smiles.
Here nature and art with enchantment combine,
To shed all their charms o'er the valley and hill,
And a river, more bright than the arrowy Rhine,
Rolls on through a landscape more beautiful still.
Cold, sterile and bleak was the place of his birth,
Yet at its remembrance the tear-drop would start,
And though this was the loveliest spot upon earth,
He felt that it was not the land of his heart.
And as oft, at the hushed hour of twilight, some lay,
That had gladdened his boyhood, saluted his ear,
His heart that loved clime would wander away,
While the eye of the exile was wet with a tear.
Can the memory of Switzerland ever depart?
Shall affection e'er lose her magical power?
No! e'er shall those visions come over his heart,
They shall haunt the last dreams of his dying hour.
And in death his fond spirit shall still wander there,
Where erst the wild foot of his infancy trod—
Where his young lips first uttered their infant prayer,
And the knee of his childhood bent to his God.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CAPTIVE.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

The sun was setting in the far West, in silent grandeur. As its last gleaming light was sinking into oblivion, it darted its dazzling rays across the broad bay of Boston harbor, and clothed its calm surface in molten gold. Not a cloud obscured the sky, and the orb of day, as it resigned its way to the queen of night, shed over the broad ethereal arch of heaven, the mellowed light of sunset.
The American Frigate *Tangent*, full rigged, the only sail in the harbor, was lying idly at the dock, without life or motion. She rose and fell with the ebb and flow of the water, and her stately masts and towering sides upon its azure waters, and looked like some huge sea-bird cooling herself in its briny depths. But amid this calm scene there was one who was by no means idle. A tall, stately figure, with an expression of eager curiosity in his countenance, was sitting upon the gangway of the frigate, with his eyes gazing intently in the direction of the ocean. There seemed to be something that had attracted his attention, and he remained with a fixed gaze upon it. He looked again and again, to satisfy himself that it was what he suspected, and taking up a spy-glass which lay by his side, he scanned the horizon in that direction. No sooner had the glass rested on the object, than it was dropped suddenly. The tall personage who was none other than Bob Spicewell, the mate, gazed the word below to call up the captain, who was snoring away at the rate of ten knots an hour. He was aroused, and came muttering upon deck, wondering why he should be disturbed of his quiet repose.
"I say, Captain," said Spicewell, "hang me if I don't believe I have discovered a cruiser from the British fleet who were telling me about 'tother day. I have been watching a little object off there which looks rather suspicious. Splice me if I don't believe she means to land a party of those d-d reds as upon the coast there; what do you think of it, Captain Fleming?"
The Captain—who had by this time thoroughly awoke, left off rubbing his eyes, and looked in the direction pointed out by Spicewell. After looking a short time, the clearness which his optics had attained, enabled him to discover the object of Bob's attention.
"Well, Bob, I'm fully inclined to believe you. She does not look at that distance like an American craft—and even if she was, she would not be standing in for the coast instead of the harbor."
"Don't you think I had better call all hands aboard, and give chase?" asked Spicewell, inquiringly, who always delighted in naval warfare, and was withal a brave fellow.
Fleming hesitated: "If these fellows should prove too—" "Hang it, Captain," said Spicewell, "you are getting carried out of your mind. Rouse up, now, and let the boys get going; and if these fellows invade you with renewed courage, and I'll warrant you the victory will be ours."
"Well, well, Bob," he replied, smiling, "you have spun me a pretty good yarn, and I think we'll try them a bit."
Orders were immediately given to "rig ship." The deck was soon crowded with stout, lusty tars, who sprang up the rigging with surprising agility, and the frigate, which before lay at her moorings, was ere long cleaving her way through the waters of the broad bay, (to be sure having sprung up from the bottom) and sailing for the open sea. Being fully under way, every thing was adjusted, and preparations made for an immediate attack. The lone one, was fixed in its proper place, and the other death-dealing weapons of destruction were applied to the port holes. After having fixed everything as it should be, all eyes were turned once more to the vessel they were then rapidly pursuing. They had arrived within about three miles off her, when it could be seen that she was, as Spicewell predicted, a British cruiser, who had evidently meant, under cover of the night, to land a party of soldiers on the coast. Upon approaching nearer, the decks were observed to be swarmed with men in dense confusion. They had before kept their course towards the shore, but the wind having veered, was consequently right in her teeth, and she was under the necessity of falling off from her course, which brought her right in the wake of the *Tangent*. Both vessels neared each other rapidly. A considerable air was observed on board the cruiser, and they evidently intended to try the yankee's strength, and they evidently were not aware that the yankees were shrewdly illows, and if they fall into their hands they would not fare any of the best.
They had now arrived within speaking distance, and Captain Fleming, having stationed himself upon the quarter deck, hailed them through his speaking trumpet. No answer was returned. He hailed them the second time—but no answer.
"I think," said Fleming, "that we shall have to talk to them in a different language. The long nose I guess will stir them up, if they are ever so thick of hearing." So saying, he gave orders for the long nose to be sighted, the match was applied, and away sped the iron, carrying in its course the flying fire of the cruiser.
"Good! good! my heart!" shouted Spicewell, rubbing his hands with delight. "They will be apt to say something, if that is the first salutation we give them." The enemy were now thoroughly awake to their danger, and an answer was returned, but the shot fell harmless as low rods of iron, and the *Tangent* was now prowling dark and wild was to be seen, and the work of a few moments. The vessels had ap-

proached within a few yards of each other, and the *Tangent* opened a broadside upon the forward quarter of the cruiser, doing considerable execution, and picking off great numbers of men upon her quarter-deck. The fire was as quickly returned by the enemy, with small arms without doing much execution. The contest became general. After a brisk fire of a few moments, on both sides, the contest seemed likely to be cut off by the darkness of the night, for the sun had set, and the stars were beginning to show and there to illumine the heavens. Perceiving their report likely soon to be spoiled, Fleming hit upon an expedient which decided the victory in his favor.
He gave orders to haul up the main sheet, and send round the frigate. This was done just as she was about to pass the enemy; and swimming suddenly around, she came in contact with the bow of the cruiser, and became entangled in her rigging. This was just what Fleming wanted. Spicewell, at the head of a party of brave soldiers, kept the soldiers at bay, and prevented them from boarding.
While Spicewell was thus engaged, Fleming was adjusting the long line to lead death among them. The *Tangent* being right across her bows, she of course could do nothing with her howitzers. At the time when they were unaware of it, Fleming opened a fire upon them with his long nine, raking them from stem to stern; and in a short time, though double the number of the yankees, they were under the chain and mortification of surrendering as prisoners of war, having lost eighteen killed and fourteen wounded; and the *Tangent* but six.

Fleming, aware of the dignity due his office, conducted himself with all the pomp and circumstance of a general and with a broad grin of satisfaction received the papers delivered to him by the Captain of the cruiser. A number of the crew of the *Tangent* were put on board of her—the "stars and stripes" were hoisted at her main peak—and the British cruiser was at once transformed into an American brig. The soldiers were put in iron, and tucked in the hold, and the two vessels in company, Fleming commanding the *Tangent*, & Spicewell the cruiser, sailed in triumph into Boston harbor. The next morning the prisoners were delivered up to the authorities of the place, to be dealt with according to the forms of government.

"Well, Captain," said Spicewell, a few evenings afterwards, "don't you think I was in the right in telling you we'd better have a brush with the red coats?"
"Ay, ay," responded Fleming, laughing, "and the next time there is any game to be looked after, I will set you at it; for you can see further, fight harder, and kill more red coats in a day than any man in New England."

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The Hon. R. B. Rhett, during the last Congress, concluded a speech in the following language—
"Mr. Chairman, I heard with gratification the encomiums of our gentlemen on our Northern States. Their wealth, energy, and enterprise, burdening their rivers, crowning their waterfalls, and gathering into their towns and villages the hum of millions, where lately the voices of birds only were heard. But, whilst looking over these scenes of luxuriant, beautiful prosperity, and tracing it, as he had, to the legislation of this Government, did he not think of North Carolina, her abandoned wastes, her premature decrepitude, whilst yet in the youth of national existence. No, sir. Then I envy not the feelings of the gentleman from North Carolina. No matter what the cause, the desolation which broods over our native land, will hang ever a cloud over a mind of any generosity; and whether gazing on kindled ruins, or the brilliant contrast which the rising and bursting prosperity of other States present, the heart will still turn to the land of our nativity—our home. I, too, have flown over the rivers and rail roads of our Northern States, on the fiery wings of steam; and felt my spirits rise, as looking around on their mighty lakes, I bounded over the heaving waves. I rejoiced, sir, at what I saw; but, whilst I rejoiced, I thought, too, of the South, of South Carolina; and my heart sunk within me at the recollection of the contrast. The open field, clothed in bloom grass, with the peach tree blooming beneath a heap of clay, where once the hearth fires burned; the solitary chimney, with the swallow twittering from its top; the aged oaks, still casting their venerable shades in long dells, where infancy once played and manhood wooed; these tell more eloquently our complaints and desolations than the voice of wailing, or the harp taken from the willows can relate. Let others leave her for more fertile or more prosperous lands; let her oppressed track her every step; let her institutions be assailed by a world in arms, and her sister States faithfully and basely join in the aggression; yet, while I dwell and free, closer and closer still will I cling to my native State. Even for her persecutions, her wrongs, I will love her, and stand by her to the last; and whilst I trust, my bosom is large enough to embrace every part of this confederacy in its affections, my 'heart of hearts' is here. I wish for liberty only whilst hers endures; and when she falls, let my name, fame, kindred, perish with her."

THE DAUGHTER.—The early education of the daughter, ought to be more thorough, deeper, and clearer, sounder, more extensive, and better than the education of the son; because the daughter early in life becomes a wife and a mother; retires from the world, to her own peculiar empire—her home. The son, if not thoroughly educated for his calling, at first is compelled by circumstances, by the world, all around him, by rivals in business, by his own shame and emulation, to educate himself. Indeed, he is always learning something, either good or bad; useful for him to know. It is not so with the daughter, who must learn early in life or never learn. Be a woman ever so wealthy in this country, she must know how to cook her food; to wash and iron her clothes and those of her family; to nurse her children and teach her daughters to do the same. If she have servants they may be ignorant, lazy, and worthless; and there may be the times when no servants can be procured. She may be too poor to hire servants. So that every house-keeper must know all the arts of house-keeping.

A GENEROUS TRIBUTE.—The following eloquent tribute is from a paper by L. E. L. on the writings of Mrs. Hemans.—"They (the mental gifts of Mrs. H.) breathe of their home, which is Heaven. The spiritual and the inspired in this life, but fit us to believe in that which is to come. With what a sublime faith is this divine reliance expressed in all Mrs. Hemans's writings. As the clouds towards nightfall melt away on a fine summer evening into the clear amber of the west, leaving a soft and unbroken azure wherein the stars may shine through, so the troubles of life, its vain regrets and vain desires, vanished before the close of existence—the hopes of heaven were steadfast at last—the light shone from the windows of her home as she approached into it."

THE FAMILY ALTAR.

A woman is never happier than when surrounded by her husband and children, and if he forsakes his club, and the routes and parties, contenting themselves at home, both would be satisfied in their little family, and better understand each other's views and wishes. A wife is no less lovely for having laid aside her silk and appeared at the tea table in a calico, and no less beautiful because she is detected with a broom in her hand, sweeping her parlor. We should look upon these things in their true light, and consider the reason why she is so; and the benefit produced by her meritorious course. The times justify economy in all things and it may be practised without meanness by every one; and she who sets the first example deserves the commendation and applause of the country. If some wealthy dame, who has hitherto led the ton in the fashion and expense, would forget her furbelows, scarfs and meritoriously content herself with plain attire and only moderately costly dresses, she would be more real service to the community than by any other course she could adopt. Her example would be followed and her name remembered with a blessing. Pride is the greatest evil we now have to contend with, and it is a weak and foolish fancy that kills more nabobs than beggars, and only encircles its votaries with a chaplet of thorns, that they may be sacrificed as victims upon the altar of selfishness. —[New Era.]

THE OHIO.—No river in the world rolls for a thousand miles a current so smooth and peaceful. Its eighty tributaries wind through as many valleys in ten different States. The first size, the Tennessee, having pursued a navigable course through three States, for more than one thousand miles, falls into the Ohio, fifty miles above its mouth. The Cumberland, sixty-two miles, being navigable for steamboats to Nashville, and for keel boats three hundred miles further. The Wabash, one hundred and thirty miles. Green river, two hundred and eighty miles from the mouth of the Ohio—navigable two hundred and one miles, and two hundred yards wide at its mouth. Kentucky, five hundred and four miles—navigable one hundred and fifty miles, and as many yards wide at its mouth. Great Miami, five hundred and eighty-two miles. Scioto, seven hundred and forty-two miles. Great Kanawha, eight hundred and fifty miles—navigable sixty-four miles to the Saline, where annually is made from five hundred to seven hundred thousand bushels of salt. Great Muskingum, nine hundred and fifty-one miles. These are the principal auxiliaries which give substance and strength to the beautiful Ohio. In its course of more than a thousand miles, it washes six States, and with its tributaries, has more than five thousand miles of navigable waters. Its main width is six thousand yards; with the exception of its lowest fifty miles, its average width is more than one thousand yards. This average rapidity of its current is three miles an hour. Its average descent in a mile is about six inches. It sometimes rises fifty or more feet. At a low water, its surface at Cincinnati is supposed to be one hundred and thirty feet below the level of Lake Erie; and four hundred and thirty above that of the tide water of the Atlantic ocean. Such is the Ohio.

PRACTICAL BENEVOLENCE.—The editor of the Transcript tells a good story, to which he was personally a party, in order to illustrate the effects of practical benevolence. He was crossing to the corner of Hancock and Myrtle streets at a time when the streets were flooded by a thaw; and suddenly encountered another gentleman on the centre of an ice bridge, over which but one person could pass at a time. To retreat was impossible, without plunging a knee deep into the water. The gentleman deliberately put his hand in his pocket, drew forth a cent and exclaimed "Head or tail?" "Tail," said the editor. "Tail it is," said the gentleman, and off he jumped into the water, and waded to the sidewalk, without giving the editor time to thank him for his courtesy.

PHRENOLOGY—Young Napoleon's Head.—While at Vienna, a few years ago, Mr. Hawkins, a distinguished Phrenologist, had opportunities of inspecting the head of young Napoleon. His remarks upon this and other subjects connected with the sciences, are published in the British Magazine. He observes—"In one case this inspection continued for some minutes at the distance of only two feet. In the head of this very interesting youth compassion and casualty were the most prominent of the intellectual organs, which were all large; benevolence, firmness, justice, and ideal, appeared the most developed of the moral organs, which were also all large. Of the animal feelings, caution, and the love of approbation, were large; self-esteem, and acquisitiveness, moderate; secretiveness, small; and amativeness and destructiveness, very small. He is much spoken of in Vienna as particularly amiable and intelligent. He was eighteen and a half years old at the time of the observation, and nearly six feet high, but very slender."

We find the following truism in one of our exchange papers.
An economical man is one, who files away a newspaper for future reference.
A parsimonious man is one, that stops his paper to keep from paying a small pittance for it.
Luther says 'human reason is like a drunken man on horseback, set it upon one side and it tumbles over on the other.'

SELECT AND USEFUL SENTENCES.

He that hath little understanding and fear-eth God, is better than he that is exceeding wise, and transgresseth the laws of the Most High.

If you spend the day profitably, thou wilt have cause to rejoice in the evening.

The glory of a good man is the testimony of a good conscience; have that, and thou wilt have inward peace in the midst of many troubles.

They who avoid not small faults, by little and little fall into greater. Withdraw thyself violently from that to which nature is viciously inclined.

True quietness of heart is obtained by resisting our passions, not by obeying them.

To do always well, and to have lowly thoughts of thyself, is a sign of an humble soul.

Corrupt examples may away, with weak minds, but the wise in heart will regard and consider their own duty.

So gracious is Providence, that every man has a light set up within himself, for a guide.

Obstinacy is an advantage to our enemies, a trouble to our friends, and the assured overthrow of ourselves.

To be humble to superiors, is a duty; to equality, civility; to inferiors, courtesy; to all, safety.

The glory of the aged is their experience and wisdom; the glory of a young man is his modesty and submission.

Be meek and courteous to all, yet choose only the virtuous for your companions; the dove flies not with the raven.

Time, fruitlessly passed away, will, in the end, cause an aching heart.

Let reason go before enterprise, and counsel before every action.

Never think those true-hearted friends to thee, that are false to their own consciences.

Let thy afflictions make thee humble, and thy deliverance from them increase thy humility.

Let the name of God be sparing in your mouth but abundant in your heart.

Art thou desirous of a kingdom, says a philosopher, I will presently show thee the one—Rule wisely over thyself.

A HERO—HIS FAME & HIS FOIBLES.

In the Recorder's box yesterday stood a man with form erect and stern brow, whose eye flashed with fury, like the gleam of a sword in sunshine. The lines of bravery on his face were traced still more deeply by certain cicatrized scars, and the word veteran was legibly written on his forehead. No plumed helmet adorned his brow; no golden medal hung from his breast as a record of his deed of valor, and no epaulet glittered on his brown shoulder, to tell his military rank or station.

"What are you, Mr. Clifton?" said the Recorder—his name was Clifton—"what do you follow?"

"I am a soldier," said Clifton, raising him, self up in the proud consciousness of bravery; "I am a poor but honest soldier," he added, in a voice that sounded like the battle-call of a bugle. "Your honor asks me what I follow? I follow fame, and go where glory leads the way. I have sought the 'bubble' reputation, even at the cannon's mouth; where the fight was hottest, there was I to be found; where he stilled waxed deadliest I was there."

Recorder: "Where have you performed these doughty deeds?"

Clifton: "In Texas, that land where last the Anglo-Saxon drew his sword, and sheathed it not till he obtained what he looked on as his birth-right—"

"Happy homes and all a free!"

There in that devoted land, in the ranks of a Houston, and by the side of a Crockett did I battle for freedom. I assailed the savage Indian in his hammock and his wigwam, and the semi-savage Mexican, I surprised in his ambush, and fought him shoulder to shoulder, on the wide prairie. When danger threatened the child of the settler, or the widow of the warrior, it was my ambition to avert it; and neither the tomahawk and scalping knife of the Indian nor a fear of the Mexican's cowardly cruelty could deter me from the post of danger, and now I find myself placed in this dock, a mark for fools to gaze upon."

"Yes," said Clifton, "I was inebriated with adversity—partially demented by the 'the strings and arrows of outrageous fortune.' For many years of my life I fought for liberty, and now I have been deprived of it by an automaton of a man—a watchman. How humiliating is my position! What a cloud a moment's indulgence in an evil passion has thrown over my former glory!"

The Recorder, observing strong signs of contrition on the part of the Texian hero, for the indiscretion of which he was guilty, discharged him.

"Sir," said Clifton, giving the salute a la militaire, and leaving the dock with a well timed step, countermanding to the right, and leaving the officer with a left wheel—"Sir, your kindness claims."

"A soldier's thanks—a soldier's gratitude."

Brick should always be wet before they are laid.—A wall twelve inches thick, built with good mortar, with bricks well soaked, is stronger than one sixteen inches thick, built with dry bricks. If the bricks are saturated with water, they will not absorb from the mortar the moisture necessary to its crystallization, but will unite solidly with the mortar, and become almost as solid as a rock. On the other hand, if the bricks are laid dry, they absorb all the moisture from the mortar, and leave it too dry to harden.

WONDERS OF CHEMISTRY.—Aquaforis and the air which we breathe are made of the same materials. Lye, and sugar, and spirits of wine are so much alike in their chemical composition, that an old shirt can be converted into its own weight in sugar and the sugar into spirits of wine. Water is made of two substances, one of which is the cause of almost all combustion of burning, and the other will burn with more rapidity than almost any other thing in nature. The famous Peruvian bark, so much used to strengthen weak stomachs and the poisonous principle of opium, are formed of the same materials.

Highly Useful Invention.—Elevators are employed: they are (varying in size according to the power required,) of triple canvas lined and coated with caoutchouc, of a cylindrical or ellipsoid form, surrounded by a net work of cordage, and air and water proof. These bags or elevators in a collapsed or partially inflated state are submerged, and attached, one to each side of the vessel, at the point and in the manner most advisable and convenient, by means of chains, &c. properly applied. This done, the elevators and the power sought for, to raise the vessel, is had in the buoyancy of the air confined in the elevators. By actual trial 2500 cubic inches of air in a vessel will support a dead weight, a bag of wet sand, in water for instance, of 125 lbs.

FREEDOM OF MIND.—I call that mind free which is not imprisoned in itself or in a sect, which recognises in all human beings the image of God and the rights of his children; which conquers pride and sloth, and offers itself up a willing victim to the cause of mankind.

I call that mind free, which is not passively framed by outward circumstances; which is not the creature of accidental impulses, but which bends events to its own improvement, acts upon an inward spring, for an immutable principle which it has deliberately espoused.

I call that mind free, which protects itself against the usurpations of society, which does not cover to human opinions, which feels accountable to a higher law than fashion, which respects itself too much to be a slave of the many or the few.

BE WHAT YOU APPEAR.

The possession of great substantial learning combined with sound common sense, will effectually secure a man against the charge of a vain display. Needlessly assuming the appearance of an estimable quality, justly exposes to the suspicion of being deficient in that quality. It is the coward that boasts aloud of his valour, and the tyro in learning of his extensive treasures.

In a village in Staffordshire, a few years ago, on examining the parish accounts, the following curiosa appeared:—one of the overseers had made sixty three days in a year; an item in the other Overseer's account was for a sum of money paid in aid of the County Rates; this caused a good deal of laughter, in which none joined more heartily than the Constable, who immediately produced his accounts, in which was a charge for holding a conquest over a man found dead.

A Confession.—A young convert in the country, recently got up and was making a confession, somewhat after this sort, viz: "I have been very wicked, indeed I have; I have cheated many persons, very many, but I will restore four fold; when he was interrupted by an old lady thus: "Well I should think before you confess much, you'd better marry Nanny Stebbins as you agreed to."

Praise begets envy, and the more liberally it is bestowed upon particular persons, the greater will be the number of those persons who look at them through a beam instead of a glass. Men are more apt to see folly in others than to detect it in themselves.—[Ledger.]

The sense we have of the falseness of those pleasures which are present, and the ignorance we are under as to the variety of those pleasures which are absent, are the great sources of our levity and inconstancy.—Pascal.

As dirt and rubbish gather on the side of a sloping hill, so does sin accumulate upon a person who keeps not a uniform upright position.

If mankind had not been doomed to die, there would be at the present about one hundred and seventy-three thousand billions of men on the earth;—and in this case there still would have been nine thousand one hundred and ten square feet of earth remaining for each man.

"Alack a day!" cried an old sawyer, upon hearing of the loss of a sloop load of grindstones. "The times were dull before, but now I suppose they will be duller than ever."

A lady inquiring what description of oil was used in anointing the king at a coronation. "Why Madam," replied the interrogated, "judging from the number of attendants, I should say it was train-oil."

Second-hand tooth brushes, belled water-melons, and cold buckwheat cakes, are not unapt counterparts to a re-told joke, in the same circle of hearers.

Dialogue at a Boarding House.—Dipby will you take some of this butter? "Thank you, Quisp, I belong to a temperance society, I can't take any thing strong," replied Dipby.